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No paper will be discontinued until all arrearinges are

POETRY.

RE-VISITING THE COUNTRY. BY WH. G. BRYANT.

I stand apon my pative hills egain,

Broad, round and green, that in the summer sky
With garnitura of waving grass and grain, Orchards and accord forests, basking ile, While deep the souless gives are scooped between

Where brawl over abullow beds the A lisping voice and giancing eyes are near, and ever restless find of one, who now Cathers the blossoms of her fourth bright year; There plays a gladness o'er her fair young brow

As breaks the varied scene upon her sight, Upheaved and spread a verdure and in tight Por I have taught her, with delighted eye, To gaze upon the mountain-to behold, With deep affection, the pure ample sky, And clouds along its blue abyes rolled

To love the speg of waters, and to hear The melody of which with charmed air. Here have I 'scaped the city's stifling heal, Its horgid sounds, its poluted air; And, where the season's milder fervors beat, And gales that swept the forest borders, hear The song of bird and sound of running stream, And come awhite to wander and to dream.

Ay, flame thy florcest, sun! thou cannt not wake, In this pure air, the plague that walks unseen, The maize leaf and the maple bough but take, From thy strong heats, a deeper, glossier green, The mountain wlud, that fans not in thy ray,

The mountain wind! most spiritual thing of all He scoops him from his vast cerulean hall, It seems the breath of a celestial clime! As if from Heaven's wide open gates did flow

"EVERY DAY A BURIAL DAY."

Bach day within our hearts a grave, By queren hands is made, A cell by pensive momery shut, Wherein bright joys are laid,-And thoughts, like weeping mourners come, To sit beside the temb, Where flowers of sweet affection rest,

Nipped in their early bloom The whitels of Time, with even pace, In ceaseless circles move; And every hour which glides away, That from our souls were riven, Office dutte to the dark ning tide.

Like votive offerings given. The buds of hope, which wake at morn, And dreums, we travel with by At twillefit dawn, we I have: There's not a mind, but thly grieved,

To something of their earthly dower, But hath some spectre guest. A form of pride, or strucks Loyk, That steals away its rest. Ambitions, formed th early youth, lafo's promise fair and bright. Are the fitting shorts which walk about

Through the shadows of the night. They haunt us in the festive hours. With their voices, sad and low, And breathe an undertone to joy. And its wild triumpliant flow,

They haunt us, till our souls respond Till the music of the heart repents "Lave to a Buntat Day."

SELECT TALE. Eron de Little Pilgrin MITTIE THE BLIND GIRL.

BY MARY IRVING.

Did you ever thank God for your eyes, dear children! Those two bright, clear, happy eyes; that He has given to drink in the pleasant squshine, the beauty of flowers, the glory of the rainbow, and the sweetness of your dear mother's smile! Listen, now, to the story of a chitd to ar am soon to return to London, but before sailwhom He never gave eyes to look upon any of ing, I will place her in an Asylum for the blind, these beautiful things.

It was on a sunshiny morning-somewhere of the narrow stairway, clutching a rope to sup- from delermity. port his tottering steps, he heard a glad child's Kind voices welcomed the little stranger, but

reaching his hand towards the child.

"Whose little girl are you! ' he inquired.

and sometimes Capt. I---:"

"How, where is your mammar" a assertion Mamma is in Burrampooter, I'm not her girl ed into his tap. any more;" here a tour rolled down her check ---

bright, dark, intelligent eyes. Alas! it was too light over paper. She learned to sing the sweet true! they were darkened windows, through which true! they were darkened windows, through which the soni could never look!

True to the Constitution and the choice and its golden temper, she once said, and steadissins an anchor. For such an one we the winter schools; and the whole number of permitted and the winter schools; and the whole number of permitted and the winter schools; and t

"Mittiet hey, Mittie!" called a bloff voice, as most made her fancy herself in Heaven, only

dressing Mr. L., "you are aloft at last. Nothing like a stiff nor wester for taking the starch out of awake-to find no mother. you landsfolk; ' and he laughed."

"But this little girl, Captain I, how hap-

"Can't say," returned the captain, with a dubi-York, it seems. Her name-what's the balance you went away!" of it, son-bird?" he asked.

"Mittie Wythe Humilton," lisped the child, who had already found her way back to her bit of rope and sat against the ships railing, tossing up her hands at every new dash of spray. "I was named for uncle Wythe, and he told mamma to send me." Her face clouded for an instant, then brightened again in the sunshine.

"Poor blind pet! so far as I can make out her story from one thing and another, she is the child of Missionaries in India. Poor creatures, they could not bring her over themselves, and I dare say she was getting no good in that heathouishland; so it seems they put her in charge of an English lady, whose name I have forgotton, who years. set out to join her hu-band, somewhere in Canada. But she sickened and died before the barque Sally reach England, and the poor thing was left friendless and helpless What the captain and mate of the Sally were thinking of, I don't know, children found in American city customs and employ those which would benefit any oppressed his domestic relations, and descanted on the virdiarrhea is suffered to go on, the patient is going but they put the child on dry land, with the balance of the passengers and set sail without so much as looking up a New York packet. Alone the pale lady, one morning, in answer to some to look but to dynasties and governments, and soldier, grateful recollections thickened on his in Liverpool, and it's no place for a blind child, sir, to say nothing of one that's got eyes-I found her amusing herself pretty much as you see her traced her farther than England, and if she had icy, because it is the light of truth in history his whole form to sway about gently and gracenow, with bits of chips, at the corner of the ship been brought here, she could not have failed to which brought that estimation home to my mind; fully, while the tones of his voice waxed louder, yard! How the creature had lived, I can't say. find me, or I her." I'll believe after this, shipmate, there's a God in the sky, who, as she says, keeps watch over children; if He don't over us grown up sinners! It helpless innocent my class born was sent bring Great Britian to our side but that without pronounced this closing period of a serrowing seems she had never wanted for a borth nor mess. from me to perish alone. Often I feel as if it that imperious argument the oppressed nations climax, "he was my junior in years, --in nothing "I want to go to New York," she would say to could not be-as if she were yet alive, and I on earth have nothing to hope, nothing to expect else;" and then he rested in the gentle tide of every stranger who spoke to her. I couldn't should find her at some day. have left the thing-but I don't know where I'm taking her. If I can't anchor her safely, PH to search the catalogues of various institutions state that in the matter we have to treat, I dis-

and the rest of us were hurrahing, hauling and pulling hither and thither, working for dear life, against the wind and waves, she, the pretty creature was rolling about the cabin floor, clapping her hands as though she were in an apple tree swing, and found it capait! fun! When I tumbled down to my locker for five minutes' rest, I found her on her knees, in her little night-wrap, saying, "Our Father," and I felt sure no storm would sink the ship with HER on it."

Poor mother of Mittie! how her heart was wrung at sending her blind, trusting child from her srm! But her brother in America had written, telling her that he would provide for Mtttie -poor sightless Mittie, who could learn little in that uncivilized land. So, with many tours and prayers, that missionary mother had packed her

and questions repeated hundreds of times to no she was the uls one who did not notice the enpurpose. No relative of the poor blind Mittie trance of a stranger. could be found.

ber lone wanderings!

"Leave her with me, captain," said Mr. L and see that she is comfortably cared for.

Instead, however, of placing Mittle in the Asvthe middle of the Atlantic Ocean-that a gentle- hum of New York, her friend took her to a southman, whom sea-sickness had imprisoned in his ern city, where he had business connections, and state room since first roll of the ship, took cour- left; her in one of those beautiful retreats which age, from a cup of coffee and the calmness of the nature and art have combined to adorn for those lady's first word, Mittie had sprung from her posea, to crawl upon deck. As he stood at the head whose eyes tell not light from day, nor beauty sition, and throwing back the curls from her

laugh. Looking up, he saw a little gul, about they were voices she had never heard, nor toped arms. "That voice-speak again!" five years old, quite at her ease, on the turning te hear. For the first time since she sobbed and rolling floor, trying to "jump rope" with m good bye on her mother's hip, her hope and faith ing to her side, and sinking, overpowered, upon knotted end of ship rigging, which had been giv- inltered. She felt that she was alone in the world, her knees. en her by an old sailor. The brisk breeze had and she sought out a corner to cry. Had the subrightened her cheeks, and curled her hair in no perintendent particularly interested himself in the arms that cradied her in infancy. very orderly manner. Mr. L. thought of his own child, he would have found out her history, and little daughter over the ocean, and his eyes fill probably have sought some communication with her parents. But setting down her name as a had clouded so many years of the lifetime of "Come to me, my dear," he kindly called, charity scholar, he forgot that she was not an or- mother and child, was that of Mittie in substitu-

frightened, half astonished; and then began care- strongly epileted, and he really intended to find banks of the Hudson, for his sister and her now fully to creep towards the out stretched hand .- out the mystery. But he was a man of the world, happy family. What a loving welcome the dear quity, heaven, are accessible to theel He lifted her to his lap and kissed her coral lips, and immersed in its busy cares. Having placed girls and boys, whom Heaven and blessed with a sum of money for her use in the hands of the power of seeing their sister, gave to the wander-"I'm nobody's little girl, she replied, in a director, with permission to apply to him in any er Mittie! How she comforted her mother's touching tone. "Only God takes care of me- emergency, he returned to his English home and heart, making her forget her great bereavement only remembered the blind child of the voyage, -making her even forget her sorrow that she

the captain's varnished hat appeared from behind, that she had been told that in Heaven she should the mast, "Eh, birdie, what new nest have you see like o her children! Sometimes, in her The last steamer brought another speech from We heard Mr. Clay speak on the day when it have you found?"

dreams, she would find herself on a soft couch, the great Magyar, delivered before a large meet. was announced to Congress that Mr. Cathoun was tory symptoms of Cholers, intimating that there with a start and a bound, Mittle jumped into with strange perturnes and sounds about her, and ing in Glasgow, at which Mr. Baille MacGregor dead. It had been known to the city, the day are unmistakable indications of its approach.—

with traces of tears upon her cheeks. Her chilthat I picked up on the Liverpool docks. Don't so often told us about," cried a sweet voiced girl

Mamma, did you live in any of those great

the mother answered neither. Her heart was too full. She had gone from that shore, a happy bride and hopeful; she was returning, a widow, broken in health and spirits, to place her chilshore of her nativity, for the first time in twenty dently drowning forever, provided Great Britain liarly to open the great cadence of lamentation. which the patient seldom recovers.

die!" she faltered.

sights; for I must hasten to the end of my story. nation, and derange the security of the oppres- tues and agreeable excellencies of the wife who expression. "The child could never have reach- to disregard the concerns of nations. I believe I mind, the lite blood began to push its way into ed this country. We never, you know, have am right in this estimation of Great Britian's poi- dulled memories, and his eye began to shine, and

keep her for the first mate of the Down; hey, for the blind, long in vain. At length she ob- card emphatically any appeals to sympathy; I detained a circular from a distant city, and glanced sire the arguments I told at Sheffield and Not- the chair, - When shall that great vacancy be "What could you do for her in that terrible over it indifferently, so often had she been disapstorm off Cape Clear! I shudder to recollect that night!'

with at great-vacancy sound and resound in our patient is to procure steed pointed. Her heart sprung to her tips as she that night!'

At the Nottingham meeting a petition to both cars. Their tone was the tone of a dirge and of the disease.

The symptoms named saw the name "Meta W. Hamilton."

name the catalogue had borne.

swer to her first question of trembling eagerness. of the Nottingham meeting and remarked: But she is an orphan, madam."

"Are you sure, sir. Oh, I must see her at

She followed him to the door of a large room, alitie's small trunk, and placed her in the care of where fifty girls sat, basied with their needlea friend—the English lady before mentioned— work. The buzz of coversation died, as they to be transported to our coun ry. What but a heard the sound of strange footsteps-and a hunmother's prayer guarded the helpless darling in dred sightless eyes were turned toward the door. Near a table, on which lay a bunch of delicate On arriving at New York, Caytain I and straw filaments, sat Mittle Hamilton. She had Mr. L- made inquity everywhere for Mr. been braiding a bounctt, but her fingers had cea-Wythe. Directories, were searched, ransacked sed their work, and buried in a sort of a reverie,

> "Was there any distinguishing feature by which you would recognize your daughter, my dear madam!" asked the gentleman.

The mother's eye wandered over the group as though she dreaded the confirmation of her fears to lose her last hope. In

"Show me the child of whom you spoke," she faltered "Meta Hamilton"-but he stopped, for at the

face, turned wildly from side to side. "Who is that?" she cried, with outstretched

Mittiermy shild! cried Mrs. Hamilton, spring-

"Mother, on mother! '-and Mittie fell into the That was a moment never to be forgotton!

Uncle Wythe Harris (for the mistake which ting-child that she was-the first name of her She stopped her play, looked up as though half. And Mr. L-1 His sympathies had been uncle for the last.) found a pleasant cottage on the at moments when his own laughing Carrie climb had a blind shild, in her joy at feeling that she had another living darling!

One among a hundred children, Mittie was The sunshine of Mittie's girlhood came back to "I'm going to New York," she said, "to be uncle's well educated in all that the blind could learn, her spirit. The dear blind girl was the joy of the little girl. But New York is a great way off, She was taught how to read the Bible, from which house. How could anybody cherish a feeling of her mother had read to her, passing her small discontent or previsioness, when that glad voice nor inches had read to her, passing her small discontent or peevishness, when that gian voice "Not a very long way, my child—you will soon fingers over the curiously raised letters. She was pouring out its songs of thankfulness from termines of learned to sew, to braid, and to write strange morning until night. Oh, dear blind Mittie, nev[From the Pittsburgh Post-] Kossuth Again.

The widow sighed. "God's will be done,' she tion; I firmly believe that considerations of na- more pathetic and affecting. Never shall our from Great Britian's sympathies. Penetrated as his words, he turned his eyes on the empty chair

couse of Parliament was unanimously signed, a panegyric, and of a prophecy combined. He looked and shook his head. "I am afraid means for the restoration of Polish and Hungarian you are expecting too much, my poor sister .- nationality. This petition was forwarded to the Matilda was your darling's name, and then, how Duke of Newcastle, Minister of War, who, was should she stray to that corner of the United requested to present it to Parliament; but the Duke declined doing so, on the ground that "it would But the mother's hope was stronger than her be most unusual to present a petition to Parliafears. She scarcely ate or slept, weak though she ment, having diriect reference to a declaration of was, until she reached the southern city whose war or the establishment of peace with foreign nowers, which are matters entirely within the "Hamilton! yes, we have a pupil by that power, and prerogative of the Crown." The brname," replied the bland superintendent, in an- lator read the letter of the Duke to the chairman

"Now if I be not quite mistaken in what little English I know, that answer means to say, "that the British nation has no right to meddle with those matters until all is over;" consequently, be it right or be it wrong, no remedy is possible against it, because I certainly imagine that no possible subsequent censure can be reputed to be a remedy, as it cannot make undone things that are done. [Hear, hear.] Nay, I am even made and pence, after these events have actually taken of baying a petition about it presented is characterized as most unusal, and without precedent. about the constitutional value of British institu- ble hostess, in our summer rambles, tions, and to have to learn that, to use a scriptural

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT .- One fountain there is, says Miss Bremer, whose deep-lying vein has only just begun to throw up its silver drops among mankind-a fountain which will allay the thirst of millions, and will give to those who drink from it, peace and joy. IT IS KNOWLEDGE-the fountain of intellectual cultivation-which health to mankind; makes clear the vision; brings foy to hie life, and breaths over his soul a destiny a deep fortune has not favored, and thou will soon find thyself rich. Thou mayst go forth into the world yourselves sweet bed-fellows. and find thyself everywhere at home; thou canst enjoy thyself in thy own little chamber; thy friends are everywhere around thee; nature, anti-

There may be, and there often is, indee regard for ancestry, which nourishes only a which only disguises an habitual avariace or hides the working of a low and grovelling vanity .-But there is also a moral and philosophical respect for our ancestors, which relevates the character and improves the heart.

Henry Clay in the Scuale after Calhoun's Death.

dreams, she would find herself on a soft couch, the great Magyar, delivered before a large meet was announced to Congress that Mr. Cathoun was with strange performs and sounds about her, and ing in Glasgow, at which Mr. Raille MacCongress that Mr. Baille MacCongress that Mr. Cathoun was tory symptons of Cholers, intimating that there Que year, payable within its vicinities of all months of the cheek upon the strong periodes and sounds about her, and ing in Glasgow, at which Mr. Baille MacGregor dead. It had been known to the city, the day are unmistakable indications of its approach.—
You will confer a very great favor if you "Mother! dear mother!" Mittie would cry, and white the floor. A solemn expectation evidently perwant and the floor. A solemn expectation evidently perwant for the floor of the floor tionality; or, at least, not interfere in favor or eloquence from the celebrated compeers of the Years had passed—when again a ship was despotism, should the Poles of Hungarians make great man who was dead. The whole scene was nearing the forest of maste in New York harbor- the attempt. It is for this purpose he has re- awe-inspiring. Benton was in his place—an iron-"But this little girl, Captain I ---, how hap on the deck sat a pale laily in deep mourning, the attempt. It is for this purpose he has re- awe inspiring. Benton was in in place and the pens she to be alone on the wide world of wa- On the deck sat a pale laily in deep mourning, mained quiet so long, doubtless preparing the looking man—and it was whispered that in the material for those arguments which he intimates new grave, animosities would sink, and that his bowels, sometimes so slight as hardly to be perdren clung about her with wonder in their faces. will be delivered in different cities throughout the voice even would rise in the chorus of enlogi-"Can't say," returned the captain, with a dubtous shake of his shining hat. "She's a stray waif "Oh, beautiful America you have United Kingdom. We give a few extracts from um. At a short distance from him was a single his habits, it may pass off harmlessly, but a very senator's chair, the only one unoccupied in that little imprudence will bring on the next stagethat I picked up on the Liverpool docks. Don't so often told us about," rried a sweet voiced girl bis Glasgow speech:

know her belongings; she was labelled for New of twelve. "Mamma, does it look as it did when diarrhoza—a simple diarrhoza aware of the fact that Great Britian, as a State, aisle, sat Webster, dressed in the deepest mourn not necessarily attended with rice water operations. While the rumbling sensation exists, housest houses mercus church spires. All spoke at once, but if it knows anything about it, all its leanings time after, in full senatorial costume, his own scribed as a feeling of goneress or emptiness. are rather for the dynasties than for the nations. dead form lay out beneath the mighty branches Rice water discharges take place sooner or later, I know that Great Britian, as a State, never yet of his patriarchal elm. Near him was Mr. Clay. pext vomiting and purging, and generally cramps. stirred a finger for the sake of national freedom When the formal announcement was made, there abroad. I know that Great Britian, as a State, was a profound stillness. No one seemed wildoes not care a bit about seeing our nation op- ting to rise first, to give voice to the sorrow of with a cold, clammy perspiration, the features dren with her relatives, and then, as she believed, to lay her bones in the tomb of her kindred.— pressed; and that, whatever be our sufferings, the Senate. At length Mr. Webster turned his pinched and contracted, the eyes sunken, and the

> that case, Great Britian, as a State, will be ex- feeling. His rare voice, beautiful though subbut be I right or be I wrong, such is my convic- though not at all vehement, but rather more and murmured. "But it is hard to feel that my little tional egotism are the only power which may sars forget the touching melody with which he Providentially, as it proved, the mother was led I am by this conviction, I desire explicitely to -a moment of silence intervened—then his sc-"that great-vacancy" sound and resound in our

> > Take Care of your Health.

erations. At this season of the year, the whole administered.

Rational people will remember that temperthe mainstay of the farm, grandpa is seen carry- ance, equanimity, employment without over fang out water, turning hay, raking after, etc .- tigue and exposure, preservation of the functions The daughter is called home from school to help of the skin by copions use of water, and pure air, in the kitchen or the dury; even little bub and are necessary to avert the first approach of the sissy have their several chores, all of which keep disease. the household busy, and send them tired and sweating to their beds at night.

While this great draft is made upon the vital the attacks, they will perceive how necessary powers, it requires great caution and judgment to regular habits, freedom from fear, abstinence recruit and keep up the supply without borrow. from every kind of excess, regular and full amount ing too much upon the future, or laying the foun- of sleep, and entire quiet and rest, are to the safedation for an early and decripit old age. Here ty of the individual. the good wife has an important duty to perform in setting out such dishes as will promote health, tain, that the disease can be generally arrested it to understand from that answer, that though Par- of which our editress has writ en so wisely in taken at the earliest stages of the diarrhee. hament may have the right to speak about war numbers of this paper. Besides this, the good wife or the older sisters should see to it place, yet the people has even then no right to petition, because now war is declared—the event ventilated rooms, and withal that they wash off also, that the person attacked falls more rapidly has actually taken place; and still the pretension the sweat and dust before retiring at night. A into a collapse, and that the collapse stage is good firm matress is the best bed for all. We briefer than it appeared in 1849.-Toledo Blade. would rather sleep on the bare straw-tick than to Now, sir, I may be very sorry (as indeed sorry lie on feathers, and we have pitched off many a I am) to have to part with my cheering illusions feather bed which was the pride of the hospita-

Let no working man or woman, during these expression there is much of sounding brass and hot nights at least, sleep in a single garment celebration in Philadelphia, we make the followthey have worn during the day. Keep a special ing beautiful extract; suit for this purpose, and during the alternation, let one be hung up to have a thorough airing .the night. Bathing should be practiced daily by repose. Go and drink therefrom, thou whom We say to all, off with your steaming, and make tion.

Let your clothing be light and loose; make the voungsters wear suspenders to their pantaloons, to allow free action to the abdominal muscles .-Throw away your woolen woodchuck holes, and invest twelve and a half cents in a paim leaf hat. Always keep your head cool if you do not want to addle your brains- Exercise an active moderation in your labors, and, by the blessing weak pride; as there is also a care for posterity, of God, you will go through the season and come out safe and sound! So mote it be,-Ohio Cul-

persons between the ages of fourteen and twenty-one, who are unable to read and write, a fact and honored building, under the shadow of whom The most agreeable of all companions is which shows sufficiently the educational advance- walls this mighty concourse of free most agreeable of all companions is a simple, frank man, without any high preten- ment of that State, where the people are probasions to an oppressive greatness; one who loves bly better educated than any where else in this [cheers] and she is the fact in the Confe life, and understands the use of it; obliging Union. There are ninety thousand pupils on the where that freedom will find a grave. Mr. L. started, and looked down into those unstrady hand to jot down in its crooked wander that God had not given her eyes to see. "He alike, at all hours; above all of a golden temper, school lists, seventy thousand of whom attended cheering.)

WHOLE ON 1975

What are the Cholern Symptons.

Mn. Eprron-Dear Sir: I see in your pape

A Susschiner.
[We give such information as we believe to be

orrect on the subject;]

One hope only, made her heart bound, and her Great Britian, as a State, will not throw one head to Mr. Clay as if he would say, that his hands shrivelled, called, washerwoman's hands. one hope only, made her heart bound, and her straw of help to cling to it, even if we were evilonger Congressional career entitled him pecu-

be not forced to by its own interest; nay, I go Slowly and quietly he rose. He began very The great point in the treatment of the disease "Oh, God! could I see all my children before I so far as to be perfectly convinced that even in gently in instinctive harmony with the universal is to arrest the diarrhage. The rice water evacnations are, in fact, the serum of the blood, and I pass over the scene of her landing, and wel- tremely anxious to provide by some other means dued, and as it were muffled, rose gradually as when long continued, very little of the substance t pass over the scene of her landing, and well for its own interest, if possible, and if it can find he pi tured the younger scenes of his association of the blood remains in the system, but the clot or stop to tell you how many wonders the India born, out some such means, it will studiously avoid to with his friend. And as he drew a rapid view of solid portion of the blood. While, therefore, the rapidly to the grave by the exhaustion of his very "It is impossible, sister," said her brother to sors, so much is Great Britian, as a State, prone had cheered the long campaign of the political life-blood. During this stage, however, the disease is easily manageable.

The patient in this case could remain entirely miet, abandon work or exposure, and all imprudences in eating and drinking. He had better obtain medical assistance at one. In case he cannot reach it, let him take the following prescription, which we have obtained from and ex-

perienced physicians: Sugar of Lead - Pulverized Camphor Pulverized Oplum Cavenne Pepper 10 do Divide into six doses, to be taken every half

Homepathic and other schools of practice adopt their treatment. The great point with the patient is to procure effective medicine at this

The symptons named by Dr. Gardner, in a incipent collapse, If the victim has waited for those symptons to appear, his chances of life ore Our agricultural laborers are among the most greatly diminished. We understand that the robust of our whole population; and in this class prescription first named in the article is a very we mean to include all those men, women and powerful one to administer at the dirrhea stage children immediately connected with farming op- of the disease, though an effective one judiciously

When we tell our readers that excessive peryous susceptibility attends the early progress of

We repeat from all the information we can ob-

Free perspiration at other periods of its prevalence has been regarded as evidence of the satety

Eloquent Eulogy.

One of the most eloquent speakers in Congrees is the Hon. J. D. Dawson, of Pennsylvania. From his late speech at the Democratic

We should not suffer it to be forgotton, that here in this very city, Franklin found a theater Open the windows of your sleeping rooms, and, for the exercise of his extraordinary genius.if convenient, keep open the inside doors during Here, as a printer, he became the fabricator of his fortune; as a patriot he wrote, counselled, and every one. In our younger days we took to the struggled for the independence of his country; and river like a duck, but we have learned that a here, as a philosopher, he disarmed the lightning. good bath can be had from a bucket of water in [Cheers.] Here Godfrey invented the quad-rant, the bed-room, on retiring, and when things are by which the marriner, upon the pathless ocean, thus handy it is not so likely to be neglected,- is enabled with accuracy to determine his posi-

Here West taught the canvass to reveal the eye of fire, the form of beauty, and the living landscape. Here, upon the waters of the Delaware. Fulton began those experiments in steam, which resulted in the perfecting of the greatest of human inventions; [great cheering] whose mighty fruits are now seen in the steamers which are crossing the ocean, defying wind and wave which are voxing every sea and threading the rivers of evecontinent, [Cheers.] And here Rittenhouse found the earth too limited a sphere for his genius, and the glass conducted him to the beavens where his philosophy had full scope amid the In New Hampshire, there are but seventy-six sprendor, of a thousand worlds, [Cheers,] Within the city of Philadelphia-in that ancien